

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## Men of Indomitable Grit.

A patient walked into a New York physician's office the other day, placed a hand over the small of his back and said:

"Doctor, I've a severe pain here; what's the trouble?"

"Strip to the waist, and I'll tell you in short order," replied the practitioner.

After a brief examination he added: "You've an ugly tumor on your liver."

The man thought a moment then: "I want it removed at once," he said, quietly.

"Tut, tut, man, don't be so hasty," replied the physician.

But the patient more doggedly than before, answered: "I mean it, Doc. I want that tumor removed before I leave the office."

The physician looked at the man in the eyes and saw that they wavered not. He felt his pulse and examined his heart and found them normal.

"All right," he said, shortly.

Within fifteen minutes the man was lying on a couch, and the physician was making a ten-inch incision in his back. Half an hour later the tumor was removed, and an hour after he had submitted to the operation, during which he had refused ether, the patient, with his liver cleansed, rode to his home in a cab, calmly undressed, went to bed, and then told his wife what had happened.

"He never whimpered, never quivered an eyelid," declared the doctor, as he related the incident, "and he would have gone home alone had I not forced myself into the cab. He showed absolutely no fear at anything, and in appearance he looks like a man who has only an ordinary amount of grit. Yet his exhibition of nerve was the most inspiring that I have ever seen."

"But your nerve, doctor, in performing such an operation offhand," interrupted one of the auditors.

The reply was laconic: "Lay it to the fondness for handling the knife."

For three hours after the recital of the doctor's story, the men who had listened to it recounted remarkable cases of nerve that they had heard of met with, and here are some of the stories that they told:

A physician prominent in New York State was interested in manufacturing. While visiting his factory one day his coat was caught in a shafting and he was hurled around and around with terrific force, and every time he went around his leg struck an adjacent wall.

When he was finally released he was found to be still alive, and physicians were hurriedly sent for.

A half dozen of them came, beheld their injured brother and shook their heads.

"I knew it," said the man.

"I've already diagnosed the case. You'd just be wasting your time if you tried to do anything. But tell me, don't you agree with me that I'll live about five hours before the shock takes effect?"

These men of medicine nodded.

"Then send for a lawyer."

The lawyer came. Rationally and calmly the crushed man dictated his last will and testament and signed it with a hand as steady as that of a man in full health.

"Now," he said, when the last witness had affixed his signature, "please send for my wife."

A little later on he said: "Call up Mr. Blank and Mr. So-and-so on the 'phone and say that I want to talk over some important business matters with them."

For over an hour the three partners arranged for the conduct of the doctor's business interests after his death. The conference ended; the injured man turned to his wife:

"Now, dearest," he said, "I've still an hour to live. Give me a cigar, take hold of my hand, and we'll wait patiently for the end."

And so he died, with a smile on his lips and the black smoke of his cigar curling about his head.

A man in southern Illinois had committed a cold-blooded murder. He was a member of a secret society of criminals and had been

selected to put out of the way a traitor to the organization.

He found his victim scouring the country as a member of a sheriff's posse for an escaped criminal.

The man asked his victim if he were so-and-so, received an affirmative answer, then and there shot him dead, fought his way through the posse and fled.

Two days later he was discovered hiding in a neighboring small town. He was bored by a dozen bullets, but he lived and was sentenced to be hanged.

Then political influence began working to save him from the gallows. A man now prominent in New York was assigned to the task of trying to prevent his execution.

His attempts resulted in failure, and the day before the date set for the execution he called on the murderer and informed that nothing more could be done.

"All right," said the man, "but they'll hang the wrong fellow tomorrow."

To the politician's question whether he could do anything for him, the prisoner answered, "No."

"But what about a priest?" asked the politician.

"No," said the condemned man, adding a moment later: "But there's a Methodist preacher in town who's been kind to me. I'd like to tell him good-by."

Half an hour before the time set for the hanging the sheriff went to the murderer's cell. He had been a model prisoner and the sheriff wanted to show his appreciation in some way, so he asked:

"Well, Jim, is there anything I can do for you?"

When the procession to the gallows started the prisoner was calmly smoking a cigar. As he arrived under the noose the sheriff spoke:

"I'm sorry to interrupt you, Jim, but it's time to quit smoking."

"I beg your pardon for delaying you, sheriff," replied the man without a tremor in his voice.

And then the murderer calmly removed the cigar from his mouth and placed it on the scaffold rail. Then he crossed his hands behind his back.

The cigar and the man's life went out together.

Fifteen years ago there was a policeman named Sheridan. He had a side partner as extraordinary as he was little.

The big man one day interfered with the doings of a notorious East Side gang known as Short Tails, and he was murdered in broad daylight on his post for his pains.

When the captain of the precinct heard of the matter he declared that the Short Tails would be broken up and imprisoned.

So he set about forming a platoon of police to take into the haunts of the gang. As he was about this duty the murdered man's chum, little Sheridan, strolled in.

"They murdered him, did they?" he yelled. "And they've got bricks piled on the roofs of the tenements to throw at us when we march into their street, have they?"

And they're standing on the street corners looking for a fight, are they? Well, they'll get all they want—and I'll give it to 'em!"

Without club or firearm of any kind, Sheridan dashed out of the station house ran into the heart of the Short Tails' stamping ground. Recognizing a group of their leaders on a street corner, he walked up to them, knocked down every one of them, grabbed two of the more notorious by their coat collars and turning his back on the crowd, marched them toward the station house.

On the way there another Short Tail made a disparaging remark about the murdered policeman. Quick as a flash little Sheridan ordered his two prisoners to halt, knocked the third Short Tail down, dragged him over to where the other two were meekly standing, stood the third prisoner in line and, without further ado, drove them into the station house. Sheridan reached there just as the platoon was issuing forth. He quickly handed his prisoners over to the door-man, joined the platoon and in the general roundup that followed, took a leading part and arrested a dozen Short Tails.

Fitz Werner was a German forester. One day a stag gored him frightfully in the abdomen. As

the infuriated animal pulled out his antlers, backed away and prepared for a second charge, the injured man propped himself on his elbow and fired just as the stag was closing in on him. The animal fell dead and the man fainted away.

When he recovered consciousness he found that he could not attract attention by shouting. He realized that he was out of the beaten paths and unless he dragged himself to a frequented place he would die. So he began dragging himself through the forest in the direction of his employer's house, three miles away.

He started on his journey at noon. At 3 o'clock the next morning the occupants of the house were aroused by the explosion of a gun nearby.

Investigating they found the forest, in a dead faint and nearly dead from the loss of blood, lying on the lawn. By his side was a smoking gun.

When the injured man got so that he could speak and tell his story, his master asked him:

"But why did you drag that heavy gun all the way?"

"I knew that I couldn't shout when I did reach an inhabited place," was the reply, "so I brought it along to attract attention. I didn't think of it until I had crawled for half a mile, then I crawled back and got it."

D. T. A. Bean of the United States fish commission, while on board the revenue cutter Bear, off Unalaska, witnessed a remarkable case of nerve.

A whaler signaled the cutter for medical aid. Dr. Bean was taken aboard. He found that a Kaosaka sailor had had a foot smashed some weeks before by a hoghead of whale oil rolling on it.

The injured member was in a terrible state and the man was evidently suffering intensely, although he gave no outward sign.

When the captain asked the doctor what could be done, the latter started to tell him in confidence.

At that the sailor spoke up: "Don't be afraid to tell me, doctor," he said. "I can stand it all right."

"Well, my man," responded Dr. Bean, "amputation is the only thing that will relieve you, but I have neither the necessary instruments nor anesthetics."

The sailor smiled.

"Don't mind about little things like that," he said.

"But—" began Dr. Bean.

The sailor smiled again.

"Oh, start in now," was all that he said. Dr. Bean had with him a case of pocket instruments for dissecting birds. When he pulled this out the sailor seated himself on a cask, unceremoniously crossed his legs and held out the injured foot.

The doctor started to work. He first removed the toes with the little bird knife, which backed more than it cut. Then he found that to get under the flesh the instep bone was affected for nearly an inch. So he had to cut in and turn back the flesh. Then with tweezers, for he had no saw, he snipped off the diseased part of the bone a little at a time.

That done, he pulled the flesh down and sewed up the wound.

After an hour's work he announced that the job was finished. And the sailor's foot had not quivered nor a muscle in his face moved in pain.

Smilingly the sailor uncrossed his legs, slid off the cask, reached for the doctor's hand, shook it heartily, roared a grateful "I thank ye, sir," and then hobbled off toward the fo'c'sle, whistling a rollicking sailor's jig.—*New York Sun.*

The longest race ever run on stilts took place from Bordeaux to Biarritz, in 1893. The distance is 303 miles.

It is estimated that 90 per cent. of the employees of the Cigar Trust are females, and the great majority are minors.

## Notice.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann has set apart Sunday, January 18th, for Services at All Angels' Mission, in the chapel of Trinity Church, Chicago. The Services will be held at 10.30 A.M. and 3.00 P.M.

## CALLING THE TIGERS.

Colonel Ryder, stationed at Bangalore, India, missed from his effects a valuable ruby. The only person who could have taken it was his body servant, who had served him faithfully and honestly for many years. The man protested his innocence, but the colonel ordered him flogged. The accused was a high caste man, and a flogging meant social death to him. In his distress he sent for an old man named Doorunda. The old man came and said to the colonel:

"Syng Rang is innocent. If you whip him, he must die by his own hand to wipe out the disgrace. Spare him, and I will do my best to find the thief who stole your ruby."

The colonel at once reasoned that Doorunda was a partner in the theft and announced that the flogging would take place on the morrow if the gem was not given up. It was not restored, and Syng Rang was publicly whipped and committed suicide the same evening. As for the old man, he disappeared from Bangalore, and there were those who thought he might have taken the plunder with him. Four months after the disgrace and death of Syng Rang and when the event was all but forgotten the colonel and four other officers of the Fifth went on a tiger hunt into the foothills of the western Ghats.

Three or four tigers and a couple of panthers were bagged, and not an accident had happened. Then one of the servants reported that old Doorunda had been seen near the camp and when accosted by one who knew him well had run away.

His only object could be revenge, but yet the matter was treated lightly. No search was made for him until his presence was reported again, and then the servants who were sent out did not wish to find him. He had a reputation of which they stood in fear. After three or four days, however, he entered camp one day when all the officers and most of the servants were away on the hunt. To one of the syces, or grooms, he said:

"I do not wish that harm should come to my own kin, but I will destroy the sahibs root and branch. On the third night from this, an hour after midnight, you will hear me singing behind those rocks up there. When you do so, you must not lose a moment in climbing a tree. Tell this to all others, but say not a word to the sahibs."

"But what is to happen when you sing?" asked the groom.

"What is to happen will happen."

With that Doorunda disappeared, to be seen no more. The groom notified all the other servants as they came in and then went to his master with the story. The five officers were made up of the colonel, major and three captains, and the groom served one of the latter. The story was passed along to the colonel, who received it with sneer and sent out word that if the old man was caught sight of again he should be made prisoner and held for a flogging. If any of the officers was inclined to heed the warning, he gave no outward sign of it, but the servants quietly prepared to obey the injunction.

At midnight on the third night, while the white men slept, the dark skinned servants left their campfires and mounted into trees and remained silent and watchful. For an hour all around them was quiet and peaceful, and some of them had begun to laugh at their own fears when the shrill, wailing voice of the old man came to them from the rocks. It was an incantation he wailed out, and he kept it up for ten minutes. None of the officers awoke.

The servants shivered with fear as the voice continued, and the horses stamped and snorted and pulled at their halters. It was strange that men who sleep as lightly as soldiers do should not have been aroused, but it was so in this case. Two or three minutes after the song ended the natives looked down from their perches to see old Doorunda enter camp with as many as a dozen tigers frisking around him like so many dogs. He halted before the colonel's tent and stood still for a moment, and then, clapping his hands, he cried out:

"Now, now, now! Now you read and tear and kill to the last!"

A horrible tragedy followed. The tigers separated and rushed upon the tents, and in only one case was a shot fired. It was all over in five minutes. Two of the horses broke away and escaped, but the others were dragged down. The maddened tigers sprang at the trees and raged about, but offered no harm to the old man in their midst. When all was over, he quieted them with a whistle, and, standing in the center of the camp, he said to the terror stricken men in the trees above him:

"Had the sahib colonel spared Syng Rang I would have spared him. This is my vengeance for the wrong that was done an innocent man. Tomorrow you will go back to Bangalore and tell them what has happened, and tell them I brought it about. I am sorry for the sahibs who were innocent, but they were here with the guilty and could not be separated."

When morning came, the natives headed for Bangalore, and the tale they told on arriving appeared so incredible that all were locked up until it could be investigated. It was found true to a word. Every officer lay dead in his tent, and each one had been so mangled by teeth and claws that the living turned away from him with a shiver. And when an innocent man had been disgraced and driven to death, and five officers had been torn to pieces by savage beasts, those who overhauled the dead colonel's effects discovered the ruby in a box to which he had changed it for greater safety and forgotten the circumstances.

M. QUAD.

## HOME FOR THE DEAF.

HAPPY FAMILY OF EIGHT INMATES THERE NOW—INSTITUTION IN CHARGE OF MATRON MCCREADY—SEVERAL INMATES DEAF-MUTES AND BLIND BUT ALL CHEERFUL AND BRIGHT FACED—HOME BEING FURNISHED BY DEAF AND DUMB

Members of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf have succeeded in solving a problem in discovering a means of utilizing the old Shellenberger mansion at the corner of Court and Church Streets, and putting it to good use. For years it has been practically unoccupied and was an elephant on the hands of a Doylestown syndicate. The Association has turned it into a Home for unfortunate residents of the State who have lost their senses of speech and hearing and some of them sight as well.

William C. Stuckert, Esq., of Doylestown, was instrumental in bringing the site to the attention of prominent members of the Association and its desirability for the purpose was at once noticed. The property was promptly purchased, but not until a short time before the holidays was it opened and then there were but a very few inmates. In the last day or so four other persons have arrived, making the total number at present eight.

## FOR AGED MUTES.

The primary purpose of the institution is to provide a home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes and only for some special reason are persons under 60 years of age admitted. Almost all who are in the institution at this time are over that age and two are over eighty years old.

It's adaptability for the use to which it has been put is noticeable at once. It is centrally located, is attractive architecturally and quite spacious, more so than is necessary to accommodate many more than are now inmates. Every room is large and light and airy and attractive and very neatly furnished. Several of the inmates who are blind or otherwise incapacitated, assist in the work about the institution and only the service of a cook are at present necessary. The Home is in charge of Matron McCreedy, who is well fitted for the work and greatly interested in the care and education of deaf-mutes, over which she is enthusiastic.

## NOTICEABLE CHEERFULNESS.

There is an air of cheerfulness about the institution which would

hardly be expected. In fact, it is more cheerful than the domiciles of many families of hearing and speaking people. Christmas has not been an empty thing to the inmates. The first thing which struck the visitor on ringing the bell was the decorations of laurel wreaths which gave a sense of Yuletide happiness. On entering the large and spacious reception hall the greeting of Matron McCreedy added to the pleasant impression already received and an introduction to the men and women who are making their homes there did not in the least dispel the feeling of cheerfulness and happiness already gained.

Speechless as they were their natural brightness of heart was not in the least affected. There was a glad smile of welcome and an apparent desire to make the visit pleasant. Unlearned in the sign language as the reporter was, he nevertheless made himself understood very well by the lip method thanks to the alertness and quickness of the mutes, brought about by long experience and their special training along that line. Several of them had been at one time students of the Mt. Airy or some other school for deaf-mutes and are well educated. One of the greatest pleasures they have is reading and they eagerly devour newspapers. Unfortunately for many of them excessive use of the eyes, in making up for the loss of other faculties, has been the cause of their loss of sight and even reading is not possible for them. And yet every one of them is cheerful and apparently happy. The two most aged members of Matron McCreedy's family, Mr. and Mrs. Woodside, both over eighty years old, read without the use of glasses and are as spry and chipper as many people much younger. Mrs. Woodside is especially adept in the sign language.

## MUTES SYMPATHETIC.

To the matron the reporter remarked upon the gratefulness of her charges for any favors done them and she replied:

"The study of the deaf is very interesting. It is enlightening to those who have never come in contact with them. Their intelligence is noticeable, their gratefulness makes the work pleasant. Their sympathy for others similarly afflicted is wonderful."

There was an animated scene in the library on Wednesday afternoon. Those who could see were in earnest conversation with each other. To the visitor their gesticulation was meaningless, owing to the great rapidity with which it was accomplished in communicating ideas. Matron McCreedy explained to the reporter that the sign language is much quicker than the speech. The blind communicated by taking hold of hands and using a different method of signs which were even less comprehensible to the novice.

## THOSE PRESENT.

From new inmates came to the institute this week. They were three sisters and one brother, forming the Stetler family, formerly of Pottsville. Two of them, the brother and one sister, are totally blind and the other two see but little. The other members of the family circle are Miss Lizzie Heioe, of Philadelphia; Miss Anita Sylvia, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Woodside, of near Wilkesburg, Allegheny county.

Jerome T. Elwell, formerly a prominent educator in the Mt. Airy School, Philadelphia, for many years, is spending the winter at the Home, owing to ill health. Mr. Elwell has made a study of his fellow unfortunates and gave some very interesting information regarding the antecedents of certain mutes, showing that in some cases deafness and muteness ran in some families. One inmate had four brothers besides himself who were mutes, and five sisters who could hear and talk. He also had a first cousin and second cousin who were afflicted even as he was. His wife who is a deaf-mute also had several relatives similarly afflicted. Two brothers of one of the inmates were killed on the railroad and Matron McCreedy explained that the railroad had been the source of many fatalities to the deaf. She

also said she had noticed that the deaf-mutes of Western Pennsylvania were much more prosperous than those in this section. Mr. Elwells explained this.

## EMPLOYMENT FOR MUTES.

"I think," he said, "It is because they are better able to get employment. People are more willing to have them than in some other places. I have been told that some business men are especially anxious to have deaf-mutes work for them and claimed that they did very good work. One man in Chicago, who had over a score, said he would employ 200 if he could but get them."

Matron McCreedy also showed the reporter through the Home, which is partially furnished. In learning of the manner in which the different rooms were furnished it is readily seen how much interested well to do deaf-mutes are in the welfare of their less successful brothers and sisters and what a bond of sympathy there is.

One thing about the furniture there is that strikes the visitor rather humorously and that is the presence of a large and handsome organ to the library. However it was presented by a friend of the institution who is himself unable to talk or hear.

## ROOMS NICELY FURNISHED.

The handsome furnishings of the dining room and kitchen were given by the deaf-mutes of Pittsburgh; the library is to be furnished by a deaf woman in Philadelphia—Mrs. Syle, whose husband, who died a few years ago, was the first deaf preacher ordained in Philadelphia; the hall is to be furnished by what was formerly the Le Clerc Literary Society of Philadelphia, composed of deaf-mutes, and another room on the west end will have among other things a memorial tablet to Mr. Steenrod, an influential worker among the deaf and two pictures of himself and his wife.

The bedrooms are almost all neatly furnished with enamel beds, rugs and oak sideboards and washstands, besides numerous little fancy articles the inmates themselves own. The matron's room was handsomely furnished by Mr. MacClurg, a patron of the institution.

## VISITORS WELCOME.

Matron McCreedy explained that the Home is maintained by the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf and other organizations which are auxiliary to it, and by individual donations. It is believed that the Home will be a complete success and it is hoped by the officers that the residents of Doylestown will take an interest in the institution to which they will be welcome visitors any time they may desire to go there.—*Doylestown Intelligencer.*

## What Salt Does.

Salt in whitewash makes it stick. Salt puts out fire in the chimney. Salt used in sweeping carpets keeps out moths. Salt in solution, inhaled, cures cold in the head. Salt as a gargle will cure soreness of the throat. Salt thrown on a coal fire which is low will revive it. Salt and soda are excellent for bee stings and spider bites. Salt and vinegar will remove stain from discolored teacups. Salt in water is the best thing to clean willow-ware and matting. Salt thrown on soot which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stain. Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent scorching. Salt put on ink when freshly spilled on a carpet will help in removing the spot.

The first electric railway was that of Siemens of Berlin in 1879.

## Wanted.

A DEAF-MUTE man desires a place. He can do housework or farm work. Wages expected, \$5 a month. Address: Housework, care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 15, 1903.

I DWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done—  
To the lambent and the westward  
Neath the all beholding sun,  
That every is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

"Is There Another Sense Developed?"

An article under the above title has been going the rounds of the press for the last twelve months. It has "filled space" in many of our exchanges, all of which should have known better than to give credence or space to such maudlin views. It would seem that when one desired to appear wise it must be at the expense of that doubly-afflicted class, the blind-deaf, and their psychological attributes. Mere speculation on sense development would not be objectionable if it were not based on such false premises as the following: "The genius of the deaf-blind for thought and speech is one of the unaccountable things of intellectual life." Such ideas are pernicious in the extreme. They lead to false conclusions and wrong the blind-deaf as a class, but more especially the congenital blind-deaf. Now, the plain facts are that those born with sight and hearing—to which belong all the blind-deaf noted for fluent language—though these senses be lost in early infancy, still retain a latent memory of external objects, sights and sounds, the impression of light and shadow, waving grasses, and rippling brooks, floating clouds and blue distances that only await the associated idea and name from the instructor to spring forth quivering with new and comprehensive life. The congenital blind deaf have none of these latent memories, no sense impressions as food for that "introspection" that is supposed to evolve a flow of language. With these, sense knowledge must first be gained, through touch alone, then step by step language is added by association of the object with the tactile impressions of the word—a long, slow, laborious process in which the loss of two senses retard but never "stimulate" the phenomenal growth of language. Rather than a "new sense developed" the blind-deaf give evidence of the possibility of a high state of development of the most primitive sense, touch, from which sight and hearing were evolved. Sounds are sensed by the entire body in a general way and in the same way objects enter the consciousness of the blind. It is not a new sense, but the original sense, touch or muscular sense, has had an opportunity to develop in the absence of the more highly specialized senses of sight and hearing. There is no special "genius" for language with either class unless the hard, unremitting, painstaking labor in presenting and acquiring ideas and expression be considered as such. The same difficulties are found with the blind-deaf as with the deaf, only they are intensified by loss of sight. The same "peculiarities of speech" are encountered, only with the blind deaf they are drilled out by giving the correct expression before the faulty expression has made a brain impression. The same "pancidity of expressions" is recognized but at once enlarged on by extracts or quotations from literature in the same line of thought. The "enphonic" expressions are simply those remembered classical expressions. The instructor is ever ready, ever patient, ever watchful to supply beneficial ideas clothed in appropriate language. In those first years language is never considered as language but as a medium for expression of thought. There is nothing supernatural, nothing even wonderful about it. Simply a matter of interested attention, associated ideas and correlated subjects, enlarged on by familiarity with the best writers in poetry and prose, and constant attention to every detail of the child's life. As the editor of the Colorado Index expresses it: "Such constant individual attention would have its effect on any pupil whether normal or with one or more of the senses

lacking." And, as he says: "If intelligence, patience, devotion and hard work are new eras in education or are destined to revolutionize education of any kind, what in the name of common sense have you teachers been doing all these years?"—Mrs. E. M. Barrett, in Texas Lone Star.

### ALLENTOWN, PA.

A surprise party was tendered to Mrs. Charles Bradbury on the third of December by the deaf-mutes here. It was her birthday. It was a perfect surprise for her, as she did not realize anything to occur on that day for her. Previous to the hour she was coaxed down town by Miss Annie Hall, and during her absent the deaf flocked in and the ladies spread the table with all delicacies of the season. At about 8:30 Mrs. Bradbury and Miss Hall came home. When entered she was greatly surprised by seeing the table laden with a tempting cover and further in the parlor there were many of her friends.

After the luncheon many kinds of games were played. Mrs. Bradbury was the recipient of many useful presents. Among the party were Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury Mr. and Mr. H. Fernekees, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause, Messrs. John Vankirk, Wm. Fernekees, Geo. Lentz, Corey Allen, and Misses Marion Bradbury, Sarah Fernekees, Mary Schmoier, Katie Schmoier and Lillie Kohen.

A watch-night party was held at the home of H. Fernekees on the night of December 31st. The evening was pleasantly spent in various games, especially in card playing. At midnight, when the new year neared in, all wished each other Happy New Year. During the night a splendid fried oyster supper was served, including cakes, coffee and some others. Those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. Bradbury Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Krause, Messrs. Joseph, John, and Chas. Vankirk, Wm. Fernekees, Eddie Lizenberger, Corey Allen, George Lentz, Misses Katie Schmoier, Grace Vankirk, Annie Hall, Marion Bradbury Sarah Fernekees, Etta Ike and Mrs. Simon Fernekees.

Many friends of Mr. Isaac R. Carney, of Easton, Pa., were glad to hear that he had his wages raised recently. He is a clipper in the iron foundry of the Ingersoll Sergeant Drill Company. The company he works for intend increasing the plant from 1500 to 4000 men, having secured a site for the same on the Jersey side of the river at Phillipsburg N. J. Two other mates, Messrs. G. Price and Chas. Switzable, are working for the same company.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury and daughter Marion spent the Christmas holidays in Lansford with the former's parents. While there they called upon Messrs. Moses Foster, Leon Kleckner, and Miss Annie Furey, at Tamagna. The three latter are all working together in the same tailoring shop for the Livingstone Clothing Hall, and are doing very well.

Mr. Robert Garbet, of Olyphant, Pa., stopped off in Allentown, and called upon Mr. and Mrs. H. Fernekees, and also happened to meet the writer, on his way to Reading to see his wife, nee Lucy Vankirk and a newly born baby, which he did not see yet. Robert informed the writer of the marriage of his oldest brother, Morris to a pretty damsel from the coal region on December 24th. The writer extends his heartiest congratulations and best wishes to him. They were both good old classmates at the old Broad and Pine Street Institution, Philadelphia, for six years.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees have moved from 1898 Walnut Street to 19 South College Street—a more comfortable place.

Mr. Elmer Clemmer, of North Wales, Pa., was spending Christmas week with Mr. Oliver N. Krause.

Mr. Jonathan Haney, of South Bethlehem, is mourning the death of his beloved mother, who died Tuesday evening, December 30th, and were buried January 2d. The funeral was largely attended. Among the deaf-mutes were Mrs. Krause and Miss Katie Schmoier. Deceased came to America from Wolfingen, Germany, when a little girl. We all join the family in mourning her early and sudden departure. Mrs. Haney took a great interest in the deaf, and acted like a mother to them all.

Mr. Milton Haines, formerly of Allentown, but now of Bellefonte, sojournd with relatives and friends here during the holidays. He returned last Tuesday. He is a tall or by occupation and works for the Montgomery clothing firm, where Mr. John Leopard is working too.

Mr. Haines tells us that Mr. and Mrs. Leopard have two pretty children, the oldest five years old and going to school already. Mr. Haines also reports that Mr. and Mrs. Burn Cridger, who reside there, are doing nicely. Mrs. Cridger was nee Van Billiard, of Bethlehem, Pa., and Mrs. Leopard a Miss Swabb.

Misses Capicola Biery, of Mertz-town, and Theresa Schoenenberger, of Ashland, were the guests of Mrs.

Bradbury last Saturday afternoon, and in the evening gave Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Krause a surprise call. Miss Schoenenberger is spending several weeks with Miss Biery. They were in Reading last week to see Mrs. Annie Rolshouse, of Pittsburgh, who with her children is visiting her mother for several weeks.

Two Sundays ago Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, of Easton, Pa., were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Krause, on North Fountain Street.

Last Sunday Mr. John Van Kirk took his ad pted daughter to the Mt. Airy School by trolley. He returned home in the evening.

On January 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Myer, of near here, spent the day in Walnutport with the former's parents. They had a turkey feast there.

January 5, 1903. O. K.

### Danville, Pa.

The Mahoming Tribe, No. 77, Improved Order of R-d Men, held a banquet at their Wigwam on Mill Street, on Saturday evening.

A special feature of the Program was the pantomime imitations: by John P. Detweiler. "Attacked by an Indian," and "A negro stealing water melons," were produced most naturally.

The Red Men are noted for their hospitality and in this respect they did not fall behind Saturday evening, as they were liberal with their refreshments.

Mr. Thomas Nankevell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., spent Sunday in town as a guest at the Detweiler home.

Miss Margaret Hawkey, of this city, returned to the Mt. Airy Inst., Saturday after a visit at the home of her parents on Bloom Street.

Mr. Pispshaw, of Beach Haven, Pa., was in town Thursday, another he went to Milton for a visit. He is an uneducated mute farmer.

NEWSGATHERER.

### Memorial.

Adopted by the Members of Ephphatha Mission, Detroit, Diocese of Michigan; the Rev. Austin W. Mann, minister in charge.

Beside the bier, memory busily recalls the good deeds and pleasing traits of the loved one, soon to be committed to the ground; "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

On history's page, and in many loving hearts, is written the revered name of Thomas Callaudet, Doctor of Divinity, Priest of the Church of God; founder of her wide-reaching and blessed "Voiceless Ministry"; and the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes; wise counsellor and faithful friend.

"Full of years," and of "good works, done in the name of the Lord," he has been "gathered to his fathers." He rests the rest of all who "die in the Lord." Sorrow presses our hearts sorely, as we think of losing from our midst one who sought, with great zeal, the upbuilding of the "Kingdom of God" amongst us. But we mourn not as "those having no hope"; for we shall share with him the joys of the Great Hereafter. On the other shore the "vanished hand" beckons us forward.

One of the good lessons of that valuable life is Patience. The other lesson is Perseverance. So let us press on in the same faith that animated it, keeping all the time before us those words of the book of Revelation:—"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

### Killed by the Cars.

PETERBORO, Dec. 29—Wm. Emery, a deaf-mute, a former pupil of the Bellevue Institution, was killed on the Grand Trunk Railroad north of here, this morning. He was walking on the track when he was struck by the Lakefield morning train and instantly killed. Emery was 29 years of age, and leaves a widow and one child—Canadian Mule.

Mrs. Maggie Howe was killed on the railroad track by a local engine near Kell, Ills, recently. Mrs. Howe is remembered by some of the older deaf-mutes as Maggie Telford. She became deaf at one year of age, entered the Illinois School for the deaf in 1858, and graduated in 1867. She became a member of the Methodist Church while a pupil and lived a Christian life until her death at the age of 55 years.—New Era.

### BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

BUFFALO.  
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).  
Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-Pad Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.  
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.  
First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.  
Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.  
Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.  
First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' A.I. Society.  
All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

The railway from Bristol, Tenn., to Big Stone Gap, Va., is the only one which runs through a natural tunnel. This tunnel is 930 feet long, and has been formed by a river known as Stock Creek.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Story of a Baffled Barber.

#### PROF. BOOTH IMPROVING

#### Donation to the Home.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

One of the spiciest and most entertaining features of the Philadelphia Record is its Reporter's Nosegay column. It appears every day, and below is a sample of the humor with which it treats its readers:

"The new barber, wishing to make himself pleasant to the man in the chair, started to discuss the weather, and then switched off to the scarcity of coal. The man in the chair didn't appear to be particularly interested, and even when the barber took up the subject of the hanging of Paul Woodward—barbers seem always fond of discussing crime—he reclined in the chair with his eyes fixed upon the ceiling. He was unresponsive even when the barber took up the subject of local politics, and made no reply to the usual query: "Witch hazel or bay rum?" When the operation was over he took his check, walked to the cashier's desk, nodded to the boss and went out. "I guess it's a waste of breath to try to be pleasant to that fellow," said the new barber. "I guess you're right," replied the boss, with a chuckle. "He's deaf and dumb!"

A brother of Mr. John Hart, President of the Dovlestown Trust Company and a Trustee of the Home, has just sent the Home a donation of a round sum of one hundred dollars.

Mr. F. W. Booth is spending the winter at Morgantown, South Carolina. We are pleased to say that his health has been much improved since his removal to that place. During his absence from Philadelphia, Dr. Crouter is serving as Acting Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Home.

Mr. Henry R. Smith gave two short, interesting readings, before the Cleric Literary Association last Thursday evening, 8th of January. The Social Committee of the Association, consisting of R. W. Dailey, Chairman; Thos. E. Jones, Harry G. Gunkel and Henry R. Smith, promise a good time to all who attend the social on the 29th of January. A number of amusing games for prizes are being arranged which will go far toward enlivening the evening. It was this same committee which so successfully managed the Gallaudet Day celebration at All Soul's Hall. Refreshments will be served on the evening of the Social.

The disagreeable weather of Sunday last may have been the cause of a greatly reduced congregation at All Soul's. There was a service all the same, during which Rev. J. M. Koehler baptized Joseph George Wall. Mr. Spencer M. Hannold was his sponsor. Rev. Mr. Koehler subsequently taught all the Bible Classes as one.

Next Sunday, January 18th, being known as Missionary Sunday, a special service will be held at All Souls' and the offerings on this Sunday will be added to the Bible Class offerings for Missions. The Pastor hopes for a large attendance and increased offerings on this occasion.

Mrs. G. T. Sanders and children returned from their visit to New England, which extended over the holidays, on Monday of this week, stopping at Portchester, N. Y., on the way to call on the Marshall family.

Mrs. Roland M. Barker is enjoying her visit to Philadelphia so much that she is not yet thinking of home. Meanwhile her "half" at the other end of the State is replenishing his knowledge of the culinary art. Success to him!

Mrs. Thomas Breen is doing nicely at dressmaking. Her business has increased so much that she needs help continually.

Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett has been reported sick, but we have not learned the nature of his sickness.

Congratulations and good wishes to the parents of little Carson Hoy! Prof. S. G. Davidson made a flying trip to Washington, D. C., last week.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

#### SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY, JANUARY 18TH.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 3 P.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.  
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3 P.M.  
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

Lecture by Mr. John Wilkinson in St. Ann's Guild room, Tuesday evening, Jan. 20th.

## BOSTON.

At last the New England Home for Aged, in Allston, will be formally opened to the public. A house warming party will be held on Thursday, January 29th, at the Home, No. 273 Cambridge Street. It will be an "open house" all night to accommodate visitors from a distance. Ice cream, coffee, and refreshments will be served free. Dancing will be permitted in the big attic. Admission will be 35 cents, and the proceeds will be for the benefit of the Home. It is hoped to have the reception parlors furnished by that time. This will give everybody a chance to inspect the Home for New England's aged, and to see what the Trustees are trying to do for that purpose. Everybody from far and near will be welcome. The State organizations are especially requested to be present, if possible. The following ladies will be asked to act as a committee of arrangements: Mrs. J. P. Wise, Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Cheever, Mrs. Burrill, Mrs. H. P. Chapman, Mrs. Bowden, and Mrs. Wheeler. Messrs. Peirce, Magee, O'Rourke and Sawyer will be asked to act as ushers and aids, with Mr. Underwood as chairman. Directions for reaching the Home and other particulars will be given in our next letter.

January 3d, a box party was the chief source of a large gathering, the object of which was to collect funds for the benefit of "Columbian Club," with Mrs. Allen Moacham as chairman. Ice, cakes and refreshments were served to all. The gentlemen each brought in baskets of lunch, which were later auctioned off.

They whiled away their time by playing various games until midnight and broke up at two o'clock in the morning.

A mock funeral took place in a certain gentleman's room. While the guests were standing around, they pretended to weep. The gentleman, being sound asleep, felt something like a light noise and awoke. He was notified that he was supposed to be dead and was to be buried alive. He was embarrassed and his friends tormented him almost to death.

John Comstock, of Hartford, Ct., sent Dr. Hoher Bishop a check of \$75 50 last Friday. The brick plan collection was \$26 80, and a rich lady of Simsbury, Conn., donated the Home \$50 00, through Henry A. Wise, an active worker. Mr. Wise has got his rich friends warmly interested in this worthy object.

Mrs. George A. Holmes, of Cambridge, will give a "Country Folk's Party," on February 11th, in St. Andrew's Hall, to raise a fund for the expenses of the coming fair that will take place on April 19th.

The chief object of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society shall be to raise a fund in the way of a grand entertainment, which will be given on February 20th, for the expenses of gospel ministers. Mr. Peirce may yield to the solicitations of his many friends to aid in the object. Full particulars will be issued in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL later.

#### BOSTON BOY

### ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Mr. Fred Ziegler came home from Churchville, where he has been working on a farm. He will stay with his brother Charles for the winter and go back to his work in the spring. Friends are glad to have him stay all winter.

A Christmas Festival took place at the Parish Home of St. Luke's Church, Tuesday night. Over 150 nutes were present. Nice presents were distributed among the children and friends. There was a pantomime entertainment. Messrs. John Francis and Charles Colgan took part in it. Light refreshments were served. Everybody enjoyed themselves and reported a very splendid evening.

The members of the Black Gill Club went to the dance of the Foresters of America at Foresters' Hall, New Year's Eve.

Mr. De Vine, who has been visiting his country home near Syracuse for a few weeks, came back to work here Saturday.

#### Virginia.

A street car, on which Mr. Joseph E. Cheatham was riding to the Richmond Cedar Works, where he is employed, collided with a wagon a short time ago. He did not receive any injury, but an awful fright.

Mrs. Hollar, widow of the late Amos Hollar, who used to supervise deaf shoe-makers in the Staunton, Virginia School, has gone to live with her son.

Mrs. Joseph S. Rosenbloom returned this week to this city from his enjoyable Christmas vacation in Baltimore, Md., and Washington D. C. He is connected with a firm of Rosenbloom & Sons, who are leading furniture dealers.

Mr. Joseph H. Hecke arrived last Tuesday from Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, Md., where he had a splendid Christmas time. A short time ago, the fender of an electric car hit the calf of his right limb, but fortunately caused no harm.

Jan. 10, '03. J. C. B.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### A Series of Elections.

#### THE OWLS CELEBRATE

#### Holiday Notes

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Elections of officers and re-organizations of the various student clubs and societies took up the greater part of the time not devoted to study and recitations during the past week. As usual the first to fall in line was the Reading Room Club, its election having come off last Monday afternoon. The following committee was elected to take charge and preserve order in the reading room during the second term: Johnson, '03, Chairman, (re-elected,) Erickson, '03, Librarian; Drake, '04, Secretary; Winemiller, '04, Treasurer; Erd, '05, and Garrett, '05.

The next organization to re-organize and elect new officers was the Saturday Night Dramatic Club. Its election occurred Thursday afternoon, and the following students were elected officers: Erickson, '03, President; Stevens, '05, Vice-President; Forse, '06, Secretary; Lindstrom, '06, Treasurer.

Committee on Play—Erickson, '03, Chairman, Flick, '03, Roberts, '05, Marshall, '04, and Drake, '04.

Committee on Arrangements—Stevens, '05, Chairman, Forse, '06, Lindstrom, '06, Mueller, '06, and Clark, '06.

The first regular business meeting of the "Lit" Society for the term was held in the Lyceum, Friday afternoon. Reports of the officers were read, and with the exception of the Treasurer's, all were accepted. The Librarian, Winemiller, reported that fifty-seven new volumes had been purchased for the library during the term, and the total number of volumes in the library was 996. This was rather disappointing to the members as it was expected that the thousandth mark would be passed this year. The election of officers was then in order resulting as follows: Johnson, '03, President; Roberts, '04, Vice-President; Garrett, '05, Secretary, (re-elected); Lindstrom, '06, Treasurer; and Flick, '03, Critic.

The Gallaudet College Athletic Association held its semi-annual business meeting, Saturday morning. After transacting routine business, officers were elected for the rest of the college year, and the track and baseball candidates were placed in nomination and accepted. The newly elected officers of the Association are: President, Erickson, '03; Vice-President, Roberts, '04; Secretary, Garrett, '05; Treasurer, Lindstrom, '06; Track Manager, Marshall, '04.

Electioneering, spellbinding and balloting were not confined to the male wing alone. The Co-eds also had their share of these. The O. W. L. S. has Miss Brooks, '03, for its president, Miss Swift, '05, chairman of the Executive Committee; Miss Hansen, '04, vice-president; Miss Peet, critic; Miss Hall, '05, secretary; Miss Garrity, '06, treasurer, and Miss Fish, '05, librarian.

The new officers of the Young Ladies' Reading Room Club are: Chairman, Miss Weidenmeier, '04; Secretary, Miss Morse, '05; Treasurer, Miss Henderson, '06; Librarian, Miss Garrity, '06, and assistant Librarian, Miss Dickson, I. C.

Saturday evening, the tenth, the O. W. L. S. celebrated with fitting ceremonies, the twelfth anniversary of its organization. Speeches and short addresses were made by some of the leading members and were listened to with interest by all the members and honorary members present. At the conclusion of the speaking, games were played and refreshments were served, and all agreed that the memory of the celebration will linger for some time to come.

Miss Peet spent the holidays in New York State visiting her friends and relatives.

Mr. Charles Bond, of Columbus, Ohio, a friend of Miss Patterson, spent some time in the city recently, and in the meanwhile made frequent calls on the Green.

Friday evening, the ninth, Prof. Hall, our assistant Professor of Mathematics, delivered an interesting and instructive lecture to the students, in the chapel. His theme was, "The value of Exact Measurements."

The recent cold snap lasted long enough to freeze the shallow water in the fish pond near the Washington Monument grounds, and some of students, especially those from Minnesota and Iowa, were not slow in taking advantage to gratify their passions for skating while the cold weather lasted.

Marshall, '04, who has been dubbed O'Stubbs, by his classmates, has come to the conclusion that there is nothing aesthetic in wearing your hair long "a la poet." He now wears it short, "a la Sing-Sing."

Foreman, '03, is confined to his bed with a slight attack of the grip. Mr. John Acheson, a student at Princeton University, was here for a few days recently as the guest of his cousin, Mr. Herbert Acheson, Normal.

Jan. 12, '03. P. T. HUGHES.

### Proctor's Attractions

WEEK OF JAN. 19, 1903.

Just a change, from heavy plays to something full of humor, a capital production will be given next week at Proctor's Fifth Avenue of one of the late Roland Reed's most successful comedies, "Lend He Your Wife." Minnie Seligman, as Bessie Bunting, and William Bramwell, as Dick Easly, will no doubt demonstrate the fact that they are just as clever in comedy as in tragedy. Frederick Bond will assume the leading comedy role of Cap't Tarbox. This will be Mr. Bond's first appearance in many months. A splendid cast, including Florence Reed, daughter of Roland Reed, Ivah M. Wills, Paul McAllister, Verner Clarges, George Friend, Albert Roberts and others, will fill the supporting roles. The play will be produced under the stage management of Julian Reed, for many years stage manager for Roland Reed. An exceptionally good bill is offered for the vaudeville end in the acts.

Mr. Proctor is celebrating the New Year at this Twenty-third Street Theatre by presenting for the edification of his patrons vaudeville shows, with only the best variety obtainable. Next week, for instance, a splendid bill will be headed by Cap't Webb's marvelous performing seals and sea lions. These amphibious artists from the Arctic region, with only slippery flippers to supply the place of skilled hands, play musical instruments, sing songs of the sea, juggle batons, and "ape the cunning contrary fool" to perfection. The Three Yescary, acrobats from France, do all kinds of crazy acrobatic "stunts," while attired in full street attire. Dan and Dolly Nann have a new comedy rural sketch in the Way Down East of vaudeville, entitled, "Handy Hawkins," Press Eldridge will return to Twenty third Street with all new laughs, Maxwell & Dudley in "The Singing Lesson" by Will H. Cressy; the Haight Brothers, song, dance acrobatic comedians; William C. Hoffer, Bicyclist, and twenty other star acts will complete the program.

Up in Harlem, at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty fifth street house a production extraordinary will be given of Jules Verne's masterpiece, "Around the World in 80 days." An innovation will be given the patrons of this house in the appearance of Ned Howard Fowler in one leading role, as Phineas Fogg, and Edna Archer Crawford in the other leading role, as Aouda, for one week only. Among those having important parts are Gerald Griffin, William Callington, Richard Lyle, Charles W. King, Louis Bresson, Margaret Kirker, George Lingard, Eva Grau and all the other stock favorites. Vaudeville specialties between the acts.

A sensational week of vaudeville has been arranged at Proctor's Fifty-eight Street house. The excellent house bill will be headed by Laura Biggar and company in a new vaudeville sketch, entitled "A Thief in the Night." This is Miss Biggar's first appearance in New York since she was acquitted by a Jersey jury of conspiracy in the Bennet will case, and her newest stage venture will undoubtedly be watched with interest by packed houses. "The Holly Tree Inn", a splendid little Yuletide sketch, will be presented with all new scenery and a competent cast. Asan added feature, a brilliant production will be given of F. F. Proctor's \$10,000 series of "Living Art Studies." These ten pictures, taken from the world's most famous and artistic paintings, will be interpreted by divinely formed models, specially engaged for this production.

Over in Newark, at Proctor's, a splendid bill of star acts will entertain the patrons of that beautiful house of vaudeville. The list will be headed by the Russell Brothers, in "A Romance of New Jersey." "Techoh's" marvellous performing cats, Young America Quint, A. O. Duncan and fifteen other acts will make up a most pleasing bill. The daily bargain matinees for ladies and children will be, as always, a permanent feature here.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D. D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.



## NEW YORK.

### Money Earned to Aid the Sick.

#### L. E. S. ELECTIONS.

#### Events Past and to Come.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The social given in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes on Tuesday evening, January 6th, took the double form of contributing social entertainment with a sort of "charity fair."

There was no compulsory charge made for anything. The admission was free, and the refreshments—which, by the way, were excellent, comprising a cup of French bouillon, a sandwich, snow-flake crackers, Boston brown bread—were served gratis to all.

Games for prizes kept the crowd busy and excited. At one side of the room Prof. Fox, aided by his little boy, Elliott, had some sort of game with marbles, which was novel and exciting, and yielded during the evening nearly six dollars. Sol. Buttenheim won first prize at this game, Mr. Hodgson getting 2d.

Prof. W. G. Jones had a roped off track for runners, who were to carry a piece of cotton batting in the bowl of a spoon six times over the course. No one accomplished the feat; but little Florence L. Hodgson tripped to and fro five and a half times, and won first prize.

Eddie Fox had a combination game, in which nine-pins and marbles figured. He had a busy time, but the prize-winner escaped our observation.

In the north-east corner, Miss Martha Jaycox dispensed lemonade at a nickel a glass, and did a rushing business.

Mr. M. Heyman conducted a croquino game, and made money at it. We believe young Mr. Bryan carried off the prize at this game.

All the money earned (reported to be nearly \$19) will go towards the sick fund of the Guild, and will be a blessing to some of the poor deaf people during these days of extortionate coal charges.

The committee in charge to whom all credit is due, were Mrs. Thomas F. Fox, Mrs. Moses Heyman, Miss Martha Jaycox, and we believe Mrs. W. G. Jones was an active assistant. The services of Mrs. Neiser were indispensable, and she worked with cheerfulness and vigor in the culinary department throughout the evening.

Following the successful Watch-Night, the League of Elect Surds held its Annual meeting in its rooms 250 West 125th Street, last Saturday evening. All the Companions were present. After the usual routine business, the election of officers took place, and the following were elected to serve for two years: Edwin Allan Hodgson, Grand Ruler; Isaac Newton Soper, Deputy Grand Ruler; Anthony Capelli, Grand Secretary; Thomas Francis Fox, Grand Treasurer; Moses Heyman, Grand Tiler; Emanuel Souweine, Theodore I. Lounsbury and Charles J. LeClercq, Counsellors.

Tickets for the Entertainment and Ball, to be given on the 19th of February next, were distributed among the members. The affair promises to be something novel, and all who attend will surely enjoy the evening with the Surds, as nothing is being spared to make it enjoyable to all who may be present. The admission price is fifty cents, and those who purchase tickets in advance will get a seat in the reserved rows. No reserved seats will be sold at the door. Seats in balcony and stage boxes are seventy five cents each, and can be had by sending the amount to the business manager, E. A. Hodgson, Station M, New York.

Majestic Hall has been entirely renovated since the deaf assembled there a year ago. The old gas lights, which caused so much heat in the balcony boxes, have given place to electric lights. Improvements in the scenery and stage settings have also been made, especial attention being given to the footlights and the headlights, so that the performers are vividly distinct on every part of the stage. It is expected that the deaf societies in this city and Brooklyn will co-operate with the L. E. S. in making the affair a huge success in point of attendance. The L. E. S. will return the compliment by attendance and influence in helping entertainments of other organizations.

At a meeting of the Brooklyn Guild, held in the evening of January 8th last, the following officers assumed the reins of authority for the present year: President, H. L.

Jurhing; Vice-President, Frank Eeka; Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. Turner; Corresponding Secretary, George L. Reynolds, 78 South Fourth Street; Treasurer, Leo. Greis. After the appearance of this notice in print, all mail matter for the Brooklyn Guild should be sent to the corresponding secretary, whose address is given above.

On January 28th the Lexingtons will play the Terrace A. C., at Diekel's Academy, and those desiring tickets for that event will please apply to the manager. They cost but 15 cents. No tickets at the gate. The main event will take place on February 11th, the eve of Lincoln's birthday, when they will meet the famous Winnipeggs for the 130 pound championship of New York City.

A raffle was held at the home of Mr. Frank Cava, last Wednesday evening. The deaf and hearing people present were treated to a delightful time. A huge 19-pound turkey was won by Theo. A. Little, Jr., of Brooklyn, and two big New Year's cakes were captured by Messrs. J. Morrison Darrell, Jr., and Wm. Greenbaum, respectively. The affair was a big success, socially and financially.

The annual election of officers of the Lexington A. A. football team for 1903-'04, took place last Sunday, with the following result: Marcus L. Kenner, manager, (re-elected); J. Morrison Darrell, Jr., assistant manager; August Bernhardt, captain; James Burke, assistant captain; Frank Cava, sergeant-at-arms.

The next free lecture to the deaf, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's, will be given by Mr. John Wilkinson, of Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, January 20th. Mr. Wilkinson is a most accomplished and graceful sign maker and will undoubtedly have a big audience.

Mr. Louis A. Cohen attended the Ball of the Roumanian Aid Association at the Grand Central Palace last Saturday evening. Mr. Cohen's brother-in-law is a trustee of the above association and several of his nearest relatives were among the 3,000 people who attended.

Morton Sonneborn went to Chicago after a few days in this city. His wife and Mrs. Henrietta Lelli stayed a week longer, and while here made a visit to Fanwood accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn.

Misses Mabel, Violet and Nora Pearce spent several days very pleasantly at Port Washington, L. I., as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cox.

Mr. Harry Dickerson, of New York, and Miss Mabel Walton, of Philadelphia, were quietly wedded on Wednesday, January 7th.

A free sociable of some kind will be held by the Brooklyn Guild some evening during the latter part of this month.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Capelli has just recovered from jaundice, which for a time seemed very serious.

On the evening of February 14th next, the Brooklyn Guild will give a St. Valentine Party. Particulars later.

#### NORTH CAROLINA.

E. Bingham, of Mebane, N. C., is ruminating on the luxury (?) of "single blessedness." He wishes that alarm-clock of his college days would do more than merely waking him up. It sometimes fails to do so. It ought to wind up itself and make the fire on cold mornings, find that truant collar button, sew on missing buttons, darn stockings, shine shoes—in short be automatically thoughtful of its lone lord. He looks forward to Spring that will bring up home his wife from Charlotte, where she is now keeping house with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Torrence. She had gone thither in the middle of last December. He spent a few days with her during the Christmas holidays, enjoying the rest and change from the cares of routine work as book-keeper at the Bingham School.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Ray, of Greensboro, N. C., sold last summer a handsome piece, their new house on West Market Street, planned and built by Fred Slover, now of Brooklyn, N. Y. They bought a nice house in town on West Gaston Street, next street north of above main one, and near to the place of employment. They are comfortably domiciled now, with their two bright little daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bingham have been living with his aged mother in her large house since last July, looking after her and the work of the household. This came about by the death last June of his aunt Alice, who had attended his mother the past twenty-five years. The couple had been living up to this time, at their own modest cottage more than three years. They were both to give up their home with its sweet peace and contentment. But Duty called them. Well, such is life!

## OHIO.

### Ohio Leads in School Attendance.

### INJURED BY AN EXPLOSION.

#### Brief News Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Ohio has stepped to the front. She has the proud distinction of floating the championship banner in point of attendance at schools for the deaf in the United States, and of the World too, we might add, for the year ending November 10th, 1902. Also the enrollment for 1902-'03, is the highest of any institution in the country. Here are the figures of the five largest schools.

	Present Nov. 10th, 1902.	Under instruction within the year.
Ohio	522	605
Penn.	502	562
Illinois	484	558
Texas	443	390
Fanwood	414	477

If there is anything wrong in our statements, see the *American Annals of the Deaf*, for January, which has furnished us the information in the main.

The Illinois and Mt. Airy Schools for several years were in the lead as having the largest attendance, while the Ohio School was saying nothing, but gradually creeping up under the efficient management of the present Superintendent, Mr. Jones, and now he can justly claim as being monarch of all the schools of the deaf. But he is a modest man, and takes the honor in silence.

We are informed that the injuries to Mr. Frank Rutman, who was burned last week by the explosion of a gasoline tank, are quite serious and it will be some weeks before he will be able to resume work in the factory where the accident occurred. The burns cover the front and side portions of his face, while his hands were also severely scorched.

Miss Bertha Reike, who has been working in the family of Mr. McGregor, since the close of school last June, was the other day offered a position in the Wolfe Shoe Factory of this city. She accepted and commenced working there yesterday.

Another snowfall came Monday and covered the ground sufficiently to make good sleighing. Consequently, the boys at the institution are having a great deal of fun with their sleds.

Niles, Ohio, has a deaf-mute Hungarian who is utterly unable to talk by the American method. He is well versed in the European method—i. e., double handed alphabet, and can rattle talk off at lightning speed, which none of the deaf who have met him can understand. Miss Emily Martig while visiting Niles lately, was introduced to him and began talking to him by finger spelling but it was all blank to him. Signs were next brought into use and they proved Greek to him also. His name is William Schuff and is about 24 years old. He is anxious to attend a school here, so he can become familiar with the American dialect, but his age bars him out of the privilege.

Mrs. A. R. Tucker, of Niles, nee Welty, presented her husband a fine girl baby on the anniversary of "Old Hickory's" birthday. Mother and child are doing well.

The Columbus Advance Society chose officers last Tuesday, with the following result: Thomas McGinness, President; George Clum, Secretary; and Edward King, Treasurer. Mr. George Black was admitted to membership and it was also decided to have a debate with Clonian Society on the evening of February 7th, in the chapel of the Institution.

Mrs. Ella Hampton, a former pupil, and whose home is in Bellefontaine, has come to the city to work in a family on Fair Avenue. She visited the Institution Tuesday.

Mrs. James Griffin and Harry G. Bolton, of Fremont, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGowan, last Saturday for a while. Later they went to Maume to visit Mrs. Griffin's parents till the 8th. Mr. and Mrs. Griffin were both quite sick recently, but managed to pull through all right. The deaf of Fremont are all doing well at present.

Mr. John Miller, a Michigan School graduate, spent his Christmas holidays in Toledo. He is at present making his home in Cleveland.

Miss Fuller, gymnastic teacher in the Fiedonia, N. Y., Normal School, spent Monday here, inspecting the several school departments.

The Normal student, Miss Halford, recently chosen, assumed her duties Tuesday.

Jan. 10, '03. A. B. G.

## WEST VIRGINIA.

[News items for this department are desired to be sent to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

Through the carelessness of a fellow workman at the Belmont Mill, Patrick Faulkner had his ankle sprained. A doctor at the hospital bandaged it, and he now goes about on crutches.

Miss Emma Bartlett, of Manington, surprised us by coming to this city last Wednesday, and has been the guest of Miss Lucy K. McAdams. They attended the play "The Climbers," at the new Court Theatre last Friday afternoon. A reception in honor of Miss Bartlett was given by Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier, of Brookside, O., January 3d, and it was a decided success. These in attendance were Misses Lucy K. McAdams, Ada J. Anderson and Messrs. William Halpin, Herbert Stuehr, William C. Seamon, Willie R. Alexander, and the JOURNAL reporter. Miss Bartlett returns home next Tuesday.

Mr. Ernest W. Craig, of Toronto, O., reached Benwood last Tuesday afternoon, from Adonis, where he enjoyed spent Christmas with his married sister. He had been staying with the JOURNAL news gatherer, and left for home the next day, sooner than expected, because he expected Mr. Ernest Zell, of Columbus, O., to visit him on New Year's Day.

Mrs. Chapline Watson and three children were in Pittsburgh, Pa., during Christmas with their relatives. They had to return here on the same night, because of intense cold.

Miss Ada Anderson, of Sardis, O., has been on a two weeks' vacation, and will resume dress making with another dressmaker in this city next Monday.

Mr. Mrs. Fred Kupsy, who left here to live in Martins Ferry, O., a few months ago, have recently occupied No. 710 Clark Street. The wife lost her gold watch, presented by the husband, on Wood Street, between 16th and 18th Streets, one night ago while going to call on Miss McAdams. She advertised in some local papers, offering reward for the return of the watch. But at this writing, she had not heard of it being recovered.

The recent best information from Zanesville, O., was to the effect that Mrs. Rufus H. Callison, nee Miss Anna C. Brenner, was called, after her two week's stay with her mother after her marriage, which occurred on last November 19th, to Huntington, to start house-keeping in a new house of their own.

Mr. Elijah W. Miller, of New Martinsville, was here on last November 22d, to get his eyes examined. He was down a short time ago to Huntington to see his brother, who was going to the Philippine Islands, being employed by the United States as a surveyor.

A photograph of Mr. Joseph H. Heeke, of Richmond, Va., was received here last week, and was shown to some of the mutes. One of the mutes claimed that he was seen at a deaf reunion at Staunton Va., about ten years ago.

The West Virginia Tablet of the 27th ult., reported the following: "Our Board has asked the Legislature for \$3,000 for an electric plant, and for \$10,000 more for more land, and for \$2,500 more to finish the third story of the new school building."

Mrs. John A. Boland, of Romney, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rusk, at Connellsville, Pa., this week.

Mr. Clarence McGuire, of Berkeley Springs, paid a recent short pleasant visit to the Romney School.

Messrs. Charles Halterman and Cary Twyford, deaf pupils of the Romney School, were in Franklin, visiting the former's relatives recently.

Miss Roxie Prince, a short time ago, joined the Bible Class of the Romney School. It has twenty-five members now, and is progressing very nicely.

Willie R. Alexander has moved to No. 133 29th Street from Aetna-ville, O., this week, which is nearer to his working place.

Miss Sarah Cottrill, of Blaine, O., staid one night with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Keener, of Benwood, recently.

Messrs. Okey, Lough and Lee Harris left the Romney School to spend Christmas at home.

Mr. James Flanigan, a one-armed deaf-mute, of St. Paul, Minn., was here and in Benwood for several days last week, calling on mutes. He left for Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, of Mt. de Chantal, will soon go to Pittsburgh, Pa., to visit her sister, Mrs. Hays. Mr. Thomas J. McClurg, a brother of them, will accompany her on her return.

Mrs. John Wagoner, of Alaska, Thos. D. Phillips, of Lawford, Monroe White, of Moorefield Junction, and Okey Butler, of Keyser, were Christmas visitors at the Romney Institution.

Miss Carrie Leins, a hearing lady of this city, spent a Christmas week with her little deaf cousin, Lawrence Knuth, at Romney.

A recent letter from Romney to this city noted that Paul Vander-gift, a little deaf pupil, had a hair-breadth escape from drown-

ing. He broke through the ice while skating.

Miss Laura Montgomery, of Mt. Olivet, is improving, after a long period of illness.

A brother of Mr. William B. Wayman, of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. Prof. Charles Seaton, of Devil's Lake, N. D., sent a bunch of Christmas stick-pins to the deaf pupils of the Romney school.

Jan. 3, '03. J. C. B.

#### PITTSBURG, PA.

On the 27th ult., President B. R. Allabough and Secretary G. M. Teegarden, officials of the P. S. A. D., departed for Philadelphia on important business connected with the Home recently established at Doylestown. What transpired at the meeting of the Board of Managers is not known as yet. What the President brought back with him, was the information that the dining-room at the Home was completely furnished at the expense of the local branch of the P. S. A. D., and furnished beautifully too. This not only credits the local branch with earnestness to hasten the completion of the Home, that is to see it firmly established on a financial basis—but also credits it with meaning when it rolls up its sleeves elbow high to do business in behalf of the Home.

To evince the loyalty and enthusiasm in the interest and welfare of the Home, the fair sex has been and are yet scheming to get more deeper into the pocket and thereby obtain more money for the assistance of the Home. What they have subsequently arrived at is they will make pretty silk bags on which will be sewed the initials of the person to whom one will be given. There will be as many bags as there persons willing to aid the ladies. The person who gets one is politely asked to drop in a dime monthly and at the end of the year, he is expected to give up his bag with not less than \$1.20.

The idea is a capital one and will undoubtedly receive the unanimous approval of the local branch. This would be a splendid plan for other local branches to take up.

Just before the year 1902 was pushed into the pot of oblivion by 1903, a neat sum of sixteen dollars was taken in at the home of Mr. Archibald Woodside, who had given a party to his friends. One of them generously handed behind his back nine dollars to the collector.

Recently Mr. Gray gave a lecture on "Volcanoes and Islands." Though the majority never got through with geography, and it is safe to say, the minority had somewhat forgotten theirs, all declared Mr. Gray's geographical lecture was exactly what they had learned and therefore contributed about fifteen dollars for the Home Fund.

If all the other branches of the P. S. A. D. would enumerate the local branch, the mortgage on the Home would not be troubling us long.

The football season for 1902 for the D. M. A. C., was a success beyond all expectations. Though this is an unofficial statement, it is a fact nevertheless. The D. M. A. Association has been long waiting for a report from the Board, which has not as yet completed its work of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Allabough will give a Curiosity-box Party on the 24th. Gentlemen are expected to go with ladies. The boxes will contain bribe-braes and to be sold for the benefit of the Home. Remember men must have some belle with him.

D. E. MORAN.

#### The Deaf-Mute Jewelers and Engravers.

This successful firm of two brothers, J. H. and W. S. Pendleton came from Scott County, Va., and have been doing business in Bristol for thirteen years or more. They came to Bristol without a dollar—are self-made. They are dealers in silver and plated ware, watches, chains, charms, rings, brooches, clocks, bronze statuettes, gold pens, and their outlay of diamonds only adds to the brilliancy of the display. They also carry many jewelry novelties, the latest productions of the jeweler's art. They are engravers and do repairing in a neat and durable manner. Mr. J. P. Pendleton is said to be the finest watchmaker in this whole section of country. They carry a fine stock and sell it at reasonable prices as they do in the large cities. Anything you wish in the jewelry line for wedding and engagement presents, if they have not got stock, they will order it for you, and guarantee satisfaction. They do a fine business and their friends and patrons are legion.

They invite an inspection of their stock and get their prices. Their store is 8 Front Street, Virginia side.—W. Va. Tablet.

Every year the Czar of Russia sends a fine sturgeon as a Christmas present to the British royal family.

The Kaiser always holds a Christmas hunt in the royal forest of Gohrde. Last year 300 deer and 200 wild bear were killed in two days.

## CHICAGO.

Jan. 26, 7:30 P.M.—Weston.  
27, 7:45 " —Deatur.  
28, 7:30 " —Springfield.  
29, " " —Jacksonville.  
30, 7:45 " —South Bend, Ind.  
31, 1:30 " —La Porte, Ind.  
7:30 " —Michigan City, Ind.

### Elections at the Aid Society.

### DEAF POPULATION INCREASING

#### News Brevities

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

The annual meeting and election of the officers of the Aid Society of the City of Chicago was held on Wednesday afternoon, January 7th, at the lecture room of the M. E. Church. It was largely attended by members who desired a voice in the matter of who should serve as officers of 1903. The growth of the Society has been remarkable and members are constantly increasing. There are no membership fees or dues the money needed being raised by voluntary contributions.

This society was organized in 1894. It had but fourteen ladies, with Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty as president. Ever since this first president attended the meeting faithfully Mrs. President Watson called the meeting to order when the hand of Time pointed to two. After prayer, Mrs. President Watson signed Psalm 23 beautifully. Then the December reports of the Secretary, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, Treasurer, and others were given and received acceptably.

Some cases were reported by the Society's Visitor, and attention was at once given to this matter.

The ladies had a short but lively discussion on some phases of charity. It was reported that Mr. John Heinlein, a former resident of Fernwood, a suburb of Chicago, but now of New Buffalo, Michigan, is very sick with consumption. Some plans were made to have him taken to a hospital. At the request of the society, Rev. P. J. Hasenstab was sent at once to New Buffalo to see him. Mr. John Heinlein was educated at the Illinois School, and was married to Miss Ellen Lampert, of the same School, about fifteen years ago, and they have two pretty girls. Mr. Heinlein exchanged his property for a small farm last spring.

Mrs. Gus Hyman, daughter of Mrs. Grout, applied for honorary membership which was accepted with much pleasure. The annual reports of the retiring officer were given which were satisfactorily to all. The Treasurer's report showed the cash on hand is healthy and the chairman Entertainment Committee reported that a clear profit of \$69.52 has been added to the treasury.

Indeed some excitement was was noticed when the time for the election called. Mrs. President appointed Misses Deaconess Smith and Jacobs as tellers. The balloting resulted in the election of Mrs. C. C. Colby, President; Vice-President for North side, Mrs. E. Weller; Vice-President for West side, Mrs. C. Sullivan; Vice-President for South side, Mrs. J. Grout; Vice-President for Kensington, Mrs. S. Norris; Secretary, Mrs. G. C. Rot; Treasurer, Miss G. P. Knight; Society's Visitor, Miss Deaconess Smith; Trustee, Mrs. J. K. Watson. Every body was well pleased with the result. The new officers constituted the board of directors, and had a meeting at the home of Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab, 3241 Forest Avenue, on Monday afternoon, January 12th, to arrange the work for the year.

Do not forget the "Lit" of the Pas-a-Pas Club which is to come off on the evening of January 24th. An invitation is extended to the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club and ladies only who do not belong to the "Lit," and give your name to the presidents, Mrs. Watson. Remember it gives us companionship whether in joy or misery, love or yearning.

The ladies of the Aid Society have decided to order the enameled button pin inscribed with the initials P. A. S. The shape is a wreath, and the color, red, blue and yellow, the symbol of Hope, Faith and Charity.

The Pas-a-Pas Club will have a "Stag" at its room, on the night of January 31st. Mr. Codman is the chairman.

Rev. Mr. Rutherford's January appointments.

Jan. 10, 7:45 P.M.—Rockford.  
17, 1:30 " —Natchua.  
18, 8:15 " —Fulton.  
Sub. 18, 2:30 " —Davenport, (Iowa).  
7:30 " —Rock Island.  
19, 1:00 " —Rocks Falls.  
7:45 " —Farmers.  
20, 1:00 " —Princeton.  
7:30 " —Paw Paw.  
31, 1:30 " —Leland.  
22, 7:45 P.M.—La Salle.  
10:00 A.M.—Dinwiddie.  
7:45 P.M.—Streator.  
23, 9:30 A.M.—Ottawa.  
9:30 P.M.—Seneca.  
7:45 " —Vorris.  
Snn. 25, 10:30 A.M.—Joliet.

And Rev. P. J. Hasenstab's appointments.

Little Miss Helen Merz is seriously ill. Many readers will remember she played "Seven Times One" in pantomime, to swell the treasury of the Aid Society last February.

At St. James' Church (Methodist Episcopal) on Forty-sixth Street and Ellis Avenue, Sunday evening, January 4th, Mr. Harrie Miles Cook, Baptist preacher, interpreted for the hearing audience the hymns "Rock of Ages," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in sign language. He is a student at the Chicago University preaching to mutes each month. He is a man of fine appearance.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will be at All Angels Mission, Trinity Church, on Twenty-sixth Street, near Michigan Avenue, on Sunday, January 18th. Service with Holy Communion at 10:45 A.M.; 3 P.M., service, after which the Gallaudet meeting will be held.

Mr. Henry Fritz has a good position at the Samkel Bros. on the west side.

Mr. W. D. Edwards, Chicago correspondent of the *Eye*, was seen selling the copies of the *Eye*, containing the account of the Ladies' Aid Society's wonderful Christmas tree last week.

Mr. Ed. Des Rocher's aged mother died suddenly recently. The community extends its sympathy to him.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Heywood died of scarlet fever last week, and was buried at Oakwood. Rev. P. J. Hasenstab officiated.

No doubt, the admirers, inside and outside of Cook County will ask for one, when sees this item that Rev. P. J. Hasenstab and family had their picture taken in group.

Mr. Eugene R. Jones, formerly of Jackson, Miss., (not Walsh Jones, of Vicksburg, as reported in my recent letter) is a respected gentleman, and works as a union carpenter in St. Paul, Minn. His address is 503 Wabasha Street.

Mrs. Marker's mother, aged 65 years, died on December 31st. Mrs. Marker's first husband was Charles B. Hibbard, a graduate of the Gallaudet College, who was killed by cars in Michigan in 1876.

Mrs. Black, mother of Mrs. W. D. Edwards, died recently.

Mrs. Seckler, a hearing widow landlady on the west side, and Mr. Sterling, were married. The groom works at the Cartter Electric Plant.

Mrs. Grout's sister died in Kansas recently.

Mrs. Friday has been sick for the past month, and is now on the road to recovery.

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rose will be glad to hear that they are in the possessions of a handsome house and lot in La Salle, Illinois. Congratulations.

Every body, especially Mr. Codman, enjoys most of the time skating this winter.

Mr. Leon Laingor is working at carpentry, in Waukegan, Ill., for the United States Sugar Refinery. He gets 45 cents per hour and transportation.

Several ladies on South Side were remembered with a pretty and odd present of a teapot mat, patterned and embroidered by Mrs. Fred Stephens, a charming lady on West Side.

Mr. Morton Sonneborn has returned home alone, Monday last week, from his holiday visit in New York. Mrs. Sonneborn and Mrs. Lelli are yet in the East.

Miss Myrtle Frasier of Elgin was seen at the club.

A new secretary's desk has just been added to the Pas-a-Pas Club rooms. The rooms have been much improved under the direction of Mr. F. P. Gibson, the new chairman of House Committee for 1903. His assistants are Messrs. Louis Newman and Elmer Hannan. A large adjoining room was secured last week. Three dozen chairs more will be bought.

The deaf-mutes are pouring into Chicago from the United States in increasing numbers now-a-days. The Chicago Automatic Company has learned to be fond of the silent population, and told its assistant superintendent, Mr. George Carter, to get 500 mutes more. If any good and worthy deaf citizen wishes to come to Chicago, will please remember the motto, "Look before you leap," by writing Mr. Carter and do not fail to send postage stamp for reply. Address, Mr. George Carter, Chicago Automatic Electric Company, Morgan Street and Van Buren Avenue, Chicago, Ill. It is a great boom for the Pas-a-Pas Club.

Mr. C. C. Codman was appointed chairman of the entertainment committee for 1903, by the new president of the club, Mr. George E. Morton, and his aids are Messrs. O. H. Regensburg and George Tate.

CHICAGO.

Samuel Enty, who has been employed in Mullen's Foundry for upwards of a score of years, has shaken off his sandals as the dust of Shamokin and has settled in Reading, where he has secured a well paying and coveted position in a foundry. His services appear to be highly appreciated by his new employers there.



## FANWOOD.

### A Fine Lecture on Trades Unions.

#### PHYSICAL CULTURE.

### Santa Claus Answered His Letter.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The first meeting for the new year of the Fanwood Literary Association was held in the chapel last Saturday evening, January 10th, 1903. The members were entertained by Prof. E. P. Clarke, with a lecture, the subject being "Trades Unions." It was one of the series of lectures on the labor question that have been arranged for by President Fox. He began by describing what a "Union," meant, and when the first one was formed. It was in England in 1720, when some seven thousand tailors wanted to form a union, and he gave a vivid description of the persecutions imposed upon them. The United States only began to form unions as late as 1840, but she has made rapid strides, and to day there are 1,700,000 men belonging to the American Federation of Labor. The president of this Federation is Mr. Samuel Gompers, an uncle of little George Gompers, one of the pupils of this school. The lecturer talked about the advantages that the Unions had caused the greatest was shortening the number of hours from sixteen to eight, and at the same time increasing the amount of pay. He also gave short accounts of the various important things concerning Unions from its origin in England in 1720, down to the latest, which is the Teacher's Union which is now being formed in Chicago. The lecture was very interesting, and no doubt it will be of help to some of the pupils when they graduate, in considering whether to join the Union or not.

One of our pupils, Cadet Paul Dittmar, has for the past year been a faithful devotee to physical culture. He has subscribed or tried nearly all the magazines that treat on that subject. He may be seen running around the yard or exercising. He has induced several others to follow his example, and has even gone so far as to form the "Fanwood Physical Culture Club." The members are Paul Dittmar, Samuel Cohen, George Rau, Erich Berg, Albert Dempsey, Samuel Greenberg, Charles Siegel, and Fred Berger. The last named member was objected to by President-to-be Dittmar, because he put too much faith in medicine. The affairs of the club have been going on smoothly for the few weeks since its organization, but a day or two ago a controversy arose over one of the rules which puts a ban on all kinds of sweetmeats. President-to-be Dittmar has had a hard time in keeping the club together. We expect to see all the members developed into strong young men within a few years, and if this end is achieved, Mr. Dittmar should be accorded a niche in the Temple of Fame.

#### A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS.

The following, taken from a Port Jervis newspaper, refers to a little boy pupil of this Institution:—

A letter addressed to "Dear Old Santa, who lives at 83 Pike street, Port Jervis, N.Y." was delivered by the postman Tuesday, to Mr. John A. Kadel, who upon reading found it was from his young son, Walter E. Kadel, who is a student at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, Enoch Henry Currier, Principal.

The following is the letter verbatim, and we hope that Santa will remember him as requested:

School for the Deaf Station M  
New York City, Dec 5, 1902  
My Dear Santa Claus—Are you well?  
A Christmas tree is pretty. I want a bicycle, drum, rubber boots, punch ball, striking gloves, Christmas tree candy, nuts, card case, and many other good things that you know I would like to have. I got most all I asked for, and thank you for the same. I will try and ask for more next time.  
Your true friend,  
Walter E. Kadel.

#### THANKS TO SANTA CLAUS.

This morning Walter E. Kadel returned to the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, after a very pleasant Christmas vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kadel. His mother accompanied him. Walter wrote a letter to Santa Claus asking for a number of gifts, which he received in due time, and yesterday afternoon he went quietly to his father's desk and wrote in a clear, legible hand the following letter of thanks.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1903.  
My Dear Santa Claus—Some time ago, I wrote you a letter, asking you to give me for Christmas, a bicycle, a punching ball, striking gloves, Christmas tree candy, nuts, card case, and many other good things that you know I would like to have. I got most all I asked for, and thank you for the same. I will try and ask for more next time.  
Your true friend,  
Walter E. Kadel.

Walter is making good progress at the Institution he attends and his parents are greatly pleased with his advancement. The school is an excellent one and is well managed by Principal E. H. Currier. The pupils are taught various trades, among them printing. Each week, a small, four page paper, *The Little Printer*, is printed by the pupils and the issue of Dec. 11, contains a little personal about Walter, which was put in type by the little fellow himself.

The ice on the lakes within the limits of the city or near them were in as fine a condition as could be last Saturday, and several of the cadets went over to Van Cortlandt

Park. They found the lake quite crowded, but nevertheless had a good day's sport on the ice.

The Protean Society held its regular monthly meeting last Thursday evening, January 8th, in its rooms. It was one of the busiest meetings in which much business of importance was acted upon.

Captains Barnett Zwoffe and William Renner spent Saturday afternoon at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre, and greatly enjoyed the play, which was "Cumberland '61."

Miss Amey Thurber had her mother as her guest last Sunday. She was shown all over the school.

A fall of snow came on Sunday morning to the depth of an inch. But the small boy's anticipations of coasting for the next day were quickly put at an end in the afternoon, when a heavy rain set in.

Mr. Isaac B. Gardiner is detained at home on account of measles which has taken hold of his children.

Physical Director Cook has also been prevented from coming here for the past month, because of the quarantine for diphtheria put on the house in which he lives.

Dr. Charles A. Leale, of the Board of Directors, was a Sunday visitor.

Prof. Jones has taken up "The Conqueror," a historical novel largely about Alexander Hamilton, from which he will give serial readings in the chapel to entertain the pupils Sunday evenings.

#### The Yacht That Was Never Heard From.

"Tell us about the Hilda, Brownlow."

"It isn't safe to spin that yarn. Some of you fellows might get me into trouble."

A promise of secrecy was made, and the yarn was spun:

"The Hilda had the newest thing in engines, and as soon as she had been tested her owner, Mr. Chippindale, started in her for a trip around the world, with me as engineer. He was the only one aboard except the officers and crew."

"A great many people think the days of pirates are past and gone. Don't you believe it. Ships go out and are never heard from—zone down in a storm; more likely their crews are murdered and the ship is plundered and scuttled. Well, we were steaming westward somewhere between Hongkong and Manila when we met a sailer wearing British colors coming through the water, turning the white before her, heading right for us and signaling us to slow down. Thinking she had something important to communicate, we stopped the engines, and a boatload of men came aboard. As soon as they were on our deck the ship they came raised the skull and crossbones."

"I'm not going over the doing away with every man of us. That's what keeps me from sleeping."

"Weren't you one of the yacht's crew?"

"Sure. But I was the engineer, and not one of the pirates could run an engine. Goolledge, their captain, said to me: 'Run them engines, and so long as you run them right you live. When you run them wrong—'

"I knew what he meant without his finishing, and you bet I ran the engines right. This was the time when the Spanish war was coming on, and we'd learned all about it from speaking an American cruiser especially that Dewey was soon to sail from Hongkong. Besides, all the nations were sending men-of-war to the Philippines to see fair play. Goolledge had been dodging vessels that were calculated to give him this information and did not know anything at all about it. He came to me and asked me what kind of craft we'd been meeting, and I concocted a story. I told him that a couple of hundred miles east of Manila we'd passed a small steamer, capable of making eight knots and no more, that carried express matter. Goolledge suspected that a money safe belonging to the express companies might be aboard and was itching to get at it. We would have to go back between Hongkong and Manila to reach the steamer and were likely to fall in with a cruiser."

"Sure enough, one morning we saw a black line on the horizon to the northward, then another and another. It was Dewey's fleet, but we didn't know it. Goolledge ran down to me and said, 'You drive her for all she's worth.' He stayed by me till the steam gauge was showing all she'd stand, and more, too, and then he went on deck again.

"As luck would have it, we were steaming across the line of a scout-ship. I looked out and saw the smoke north by northeast and made up my mind that the stranger would pass astern of us. I kept an eye out the porthole, and when she came within sight I saw a signal flying for us to heave to. Goolledge didn't dare risk an inspection and paid no attention to it. The cruiser came on but was only two knots better than us and gained slowly. I didn't know that she was ordered to overhaul everything she met, and I was afraid she'd get tired of the chase, so I contrived to loosen a screw and let go a rod, then called Goolledge and told him I'd have to stop the engine a few minutes and fix it or the thing would break us

up. If I hadn't been necessary to him, he would have killed me right there, but instead he told me he'd give me just five minutes to fix it after stopping and held his watch in one hand and a pistol in the other. I kept asking him the time, blundering as well as I could without his seeing me do it, until he called four minutes. Then I screwed her up and started on. I hadn't more than done so when a shot went skipping before our bows, and I made up my mind we'd be overhauled. I heard Goolledge come below and go into Mr. Chippindale's stateroom, which he'd appropriated to his own use, and in a few minutes there was the report of a pistol. I went to the room, looked in and saw the pirate giving his last rasp.

"I hurried on deck, and there in the distance was a fleet of war vessels, and the cruiser that had been following us had turned to join them. Seizing Goolledge's glass lying on one of the quarter deck wicker chairs, I leveled it and saw the fleet signaling the cruiser to come in.

"When it was known that the captain had blown out his brains, two of the crew came to me and said they had been taken when Goolledge was short handed and had joined to escape walking the plank. They said they would have hard work to get clear if taken. The others were tired of the business. They proposed that if I would run the yacht ashore and destroy her I might go free. As there was nothing else to do and I was in the same boat with the others, I consented. A few days after Dewey captured Manila we landed on the island, burned the yacht and making our way to Manila, enlisted in the American army."

"I see," said one of the listeners "why the affair never got into the newspapers."

"Just so," remarked the narrator. "And mind you keep dark about it."

#### TORONTO, CAN.

#### THE BRIGDEN CLUB.—NEWS ITEMS.

Last Saturday evening, the 10th inst., the members of this club had a very pleasant time, as the result of a lively debate as to which was the most valuable—grain growing or stock raising. Messrs. O'Rourke and O'Neil supported the former, and Messrs. Roberts and Harris argued for the latter. It was rather too much one-sided from the on-lookers point of view. The judges, Messrs. R. C. Slater, P. Fraser and W. Montmarquette, after being out for a few minutes, returned in favor of stock raising. Then the President spoke a few words, in which he said that Brother Wallace, who is at the general hospital, suffering from that dreadful sickness—consumption—had taken a change for the better, which all were delighted to hear. The meeting then adjourned.

We were favored this time with the presence of several ladies and hope their example will be followed by others, for they are welcomed on such evenings.

Next Saturday evening will be devoted to short lectures by several of the members on various countries of the world, and we hope to glean some useful information thereof concerning the customs, laws, industries, etc., of the many nations that inhabit the earth.

Mr. Thomas Hill, our traveller of renown, has bobbed up again in our midst, but in what direction he will go, we are unable to say as yet.

Mr. H. Ince has returned to his old home here for a short visit, after an absence of twenty-three years in the great prairie province of Manitoba. It was pleasant for his old friends to see him again.

Mr. A. W. Mason has been away this week to Nestleton, whither he went to attend the funeral of his nephew, John L. Veale, B.A., who died in Bates, Manitoba, last week. The remains were brought down to Nestleton for interment. Mr. Mason has the sympathy of all in his sad bereavement.

Mr. J. R. Byrne was in Berlin on Sunday last, assisting in the religious services with our deaf friends out there.

Mr. Heeley Grant, of Hamilton, who has been with us for several weeks past, left for home again.

Rumors are current in the air that a sleighing as well as a skating party will be organized shortly, under the auspices of the Bridgen Club, and it is hoped to turn out a success.

A little church in Pennsylvania recently celebrated the one thousand millionth minute since Christ's coming to earth. In an article on "Piermont Morgan, His Advisers and His Organization," John Brisbane Walker mentions that Mr. Rockefeller is popularly supposed to control one thousand million dollars, and that one thousand million dollars would represent the labor of ten thousand men since Christ's coming to earth, calculated at the average scale of wages paid during the past two thousand years. In the same number of *The Cosmopolitan*, a very interesting calculation is made as to what the one thousand millions could accomplish in the hands of a thoroughly ambitious man.

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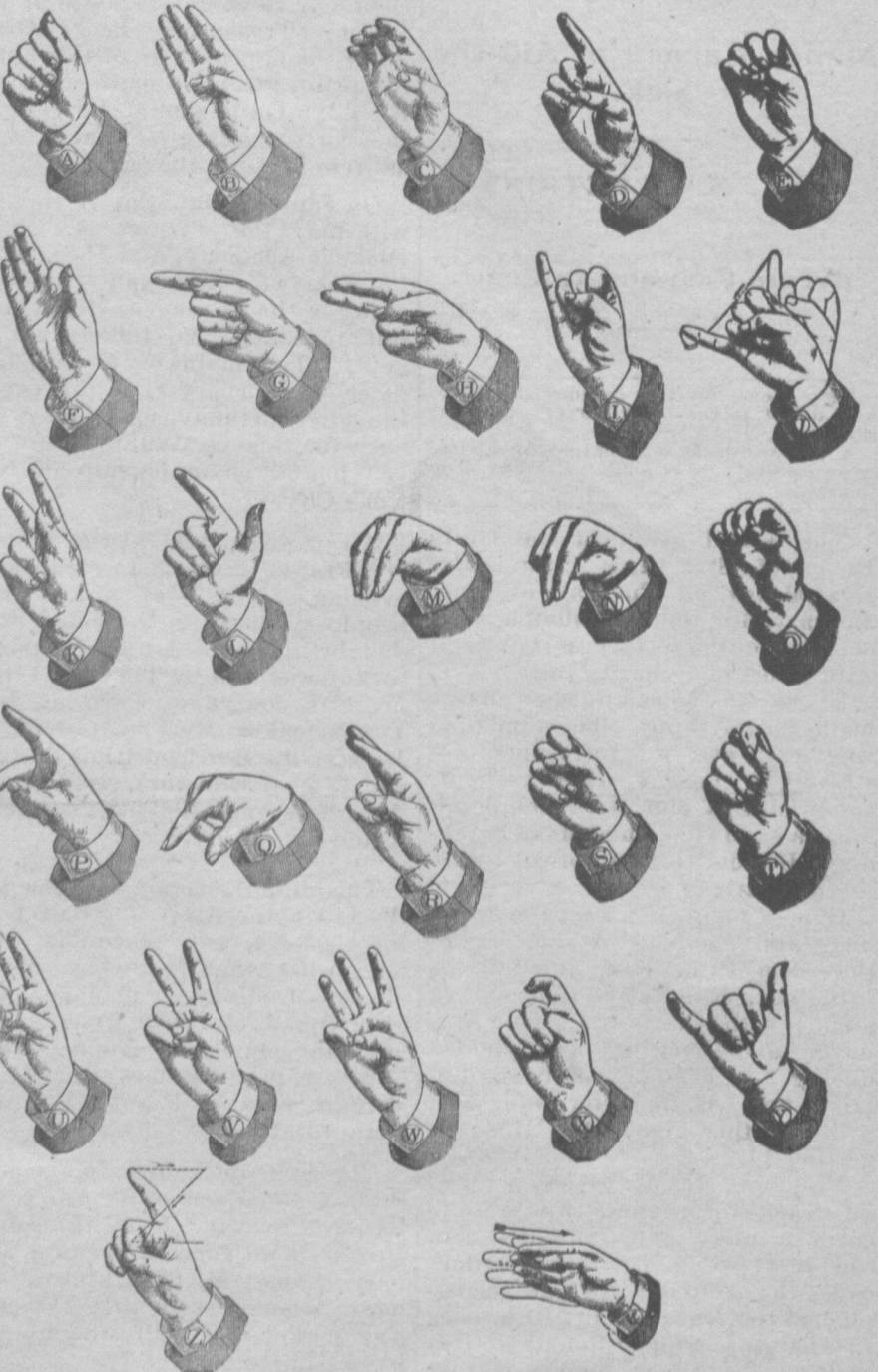
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